

NORIS

Rev. M. T. Murphy filled his regular appointment at this place Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Levi Streitenberger was at this place Wednesday.

Miss Tella Estep took dinner with Mrs. Lola Thompson Sunday.

Lindsey and Jay N. Thompson were on Ash branch Saturday.

Several of the boys from this place attended Sunday School at Meads Branch Sunday.

Opal E. Miller spent Sunday night with her aunt, Mrs. Julia Thompson, of this place.

Dr. Moore passed down our creek Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Thompson took dinner with their daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Spencer.

Morton Adams was on our creek last week.

Mollie Hale, Barbara Estep and Mollie Miller took dinner with Gladys and Walda Spencer Sunday.

Jim Miller and G. A. Thompson took dinner with Lindsey Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert McKinster and Scott Thompson were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Thompson Sunday.

Lewis Thompson was at Ledocio Sunday.

Walker and Green Thompson attended church at this place Saturday night.

Opal Miller will leave soon for her home on Ash branch.

Hoxie Estep was calling on Julia McKinster Sunday.

Charley Hale was visiting L. B. Spencer Sunday.

Wm. Dixon has moved to this place. Glad to have them our neighbors.

Prayer meeting is still going on at this place. Everybody invited to come.

TWO LONELY COUSINS.

VALUABLE HORSE SAVED

Expected Horse Would Die — Now Sleek and Healthy.

In reporting his experience, Mr. J. C. Huete, of Rock Bridge Baths, Va., stated: "My horse is the best advertisement you would want for Dr. LeGear's Stock Powders. He was in a run down fix and poor and I thought he would die soon. I got some of Dr. LeGear's Stock Powders—and today he is as fine a looking horse as you can see in this section. I only used a few boxes of Dr. LeGear's Stock Powders."

Mr. Huete benefited by the advice of Dr. LeGear. By following the Doctor's advice you can also keep your stock sleek and healthy. Get Dr. LeGear's Stock Powders from your dealer; feed it to your horses, milk cows, steers, hogs, and sheep as per directions. Satisfaction or money back.—Dr. L. D. LeGear Med. Co., St. Louis, Mo. (adv)

ROCKY VALLEY

A most severe hailstorm visited our vicinity late Sunday afternoon. The ground was covered with hail looking very much like a big snow.

Talmage Wells was the guest of Lacey Williamson Sunday.

Jim Cartmel and son, Bert, went to Fort Gay Monday to work on the new road that leads to Wayne.

Misses Irene Wells, Opal Hardwick, Myrtle York and Hugh Holt spent Sunday afternoon with Luther and Cecil Copley of this place.

Several folks of this community attended church at Saltwater Sunday.

Steve Murphy is able to be out again after a severe illness.

Robert Peters called on Hush Copley Sunday.

Ishmael Harris was a Fort Gay caller Monday.

Lucey Bartram, of Fort Gay, and Velda See of the Point, called on Mrs. Workman Saturday afternoon.

G. G. Peters and son Lawrence passed here Sunday enroute to W. Va. where they have employment.

Luther Copley returned home Saturday from Huntington with a very bad foot which he cut while working in a glass factory.

We are sorry to hear of the death of Uncle William Jarrell, of Mill Creek, W. Va. He was a good minister of the gospel and highly respected citizen.

SUNSHINE.

George Harless has moved to Lacey Vinson's farm at mouth of Vinson branch.

Hob Vinson is preparing to build a store house.

Prayer meeting here every Thursday.

Opal Hardwick, Irene Wells, Myrtle York and Hugh Holt were visitors at the locks Sunday afternoon.

FRECKLES.

Joy shook her head. "He will send the other man to find me," she told him.

Suddenly, she was sobbing.

"You don't understand, Tom dear," she cried, "the man I ran away from, was my promised husband."

Instantly his arms released her, accusingly his eyes held hers.

"Listen," the girl went on, "I was for years secretary to a wealthy woman who loved and trusted me. Before she died, she begged me to marry her only son, that I might guard her fortune and convert him from recklessness to wisdom. I agreed, only when I thought that he loved me. He was winningly attractive in a young girl's eyes, and I also thought—Oh! Tom how could I ever have thought—that I cared for him: we agreed before witnesses that we should be married as soon as the requirements of the will were adjusted.

Dazedly Big Tom turned to answer the telephone. When he replaced the receiver, he swung about and held out his arms.

"Joy of my life," cried Tom exultantly, "you don't have to go back. You are not going back, until you go, as my wife. That was Rawlings; he called to say that the man you ran away from is married and already he has taken steps to secure his mother's money."

"He can have it all," said Joy eagerly.

Big Tom laughed. "Reckon I've got enough for you honey," he said.

My mother bought me a bottle of Cardui, and I began to improve after taking the first bottle, so kept it up till I took three... I gained, and was well and strong, and I owe it all to Cardui.

I am married now and have 3 children... Have never had to have a doctor for female trouble, and just resort to Cardui if I need a tonic. I am glad to testify to what it has done for me, so as to help others."

If you are nervous or weak, have headaches, backaches, or any of the other ailments so common to women, why not give Cardui a trial? Recommended by many physicians. In use over 40 years. Begin taking Cardui today. It may be the very medicine you need.

NC-130

JOY'S COMING

By MILDRED WHITE.

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

Big Tom stood gazing absently through the window of his crude office in the wood. His mother had distinguished him by this name, from the frail Tom, who was his father. Now that both were gone, the faithful son awakened bitterly to a sense of his own loneliness. With the cheery mother awaiting him each evening in the neat cottage home, this busy life among rough lumbermen had seemed neither profitless nor dull. Big Tom dreamed poignantly his evenings. He wondered, if he might not arrange to leave the work here, and go to a more companionable field in the city. But whom could he trust to carry on his great interests, which had grown to remarkable success? No, the life which he had been obliged to take up when his father's declining health made work no longer possible, must still be the life which would hold his fretting spirit. And as he gazed with somber eyes through the opening between the trees, he beheld an unbelievable thing: a girl's figure advancing rapidly toward him.

The girl, dropping her suit case before the office door, and sounding a tentative knock answered the question. To Tom's astonished stare, she gave a wistful smile. "If you please," asked the wonder-girl, "will you direct me to a hotel—or boarding house?" she added at his evident glance of dismay. "I left the train at the last stop, and have walked, searching upon my way. The place is less populated than I thought."

"Come in," said Big Tom, cordially. Before this girl's diffidence his self-consciousness vanished.

"Why did you come?" Tom asked abruptly.

The girl's crystal clear eyes met his frankly. "I came to hide away from a man," she replied, "and I left the train at the most isolated spot I could find. I hoped,—impudently she brushed the tears from her fringed lids,—to find work here. Stereography perhaps, and support myself."

Big Tom whistled. "You know your own business of course," he said, "but don't you think you'd better go back. Surely there is some other way—"

"This is the only way," the girl answered decidedly.

"If it's the only way," he said briskly, "and you are determined in it, why, you may become my typist, this minute. I'll be almighty relieved to find one. Even in this wilderness I'm a busy man. And there's my mother's cottage, all ready for you to keep house in. It will be pleasant to think of you there, sort of keeping things going."

"And you?" asked the girl breathlessly, "where will you be?"

"Why, right here," Mr. Tom replied. "I bunk here now half the time."

So the plan worked out like a happy fairy tale, and the new arrangement of affairs ran smoothly, as affairs were wont to run, with Big Tom's planning. The girl bade him call her "Joy." "Because she had put her sorrows behind her," she said.

His love for her grew to a sort of reverence. In Joy, was personified all the beauty and truth and purity of the book women whom Tom had worshipped; almost the only women that he had cared to know. And every day, little Joy, singing about her neat cottage, or over the books in the cabin office, grew more and more into the very spirit of her name. It was then that Rawlings of the city end of the business came out to the forests to consult personally with Tom Herford. And when Rawlings faced Tom's little stenographer he stammered in what he was saying and left the room patently perturbed. Big Tom's troubled eyes noted Joy's sudden pallor, and when Rawlings had gone she came to him with a gesture of resignation. "I will have to leave you, Big Tom," she said wearily.

"Rawlings is not the man you are hiding from?" he asked sharply.

Joy shook her head. "He will send the other man to find me," she told him.

Suddenly, she was sobbing.

"You don't understand, Tom dear," she cried, "the man I ran away from, was my promised husband."

Instantly his arms released her, accusingly his eyes held hers.

"Listen," the girl went on, "I was for years secretary to a wealthy woman who loved and trusted me. Before she died, she begged me to marry her only son, that I might guard her fortune and convert him from recklessness to wisdom. I agreed, only when I thought that he loved me. He was winningly attractive in a young girl's eyes, and I also thought—Oh! Tom how could I ever have thought—that I cared for him: we agreed before witnesses that we should be married as soon as the requirements of the will were adjusted.

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HELLIER

Church at Greenough was largely attended Sunday.

John Davis and wife left last week for Van Lear.

Misses Myrtle Burchett and Daisy Brown were shopping at Hellier last week.

Miss Fannie Lane was calling on her cousin, Miss Daisy Brown, Sunday.

Billie Rippritt left last Saturday for Columbus, Ohio.

Little Walker Webb, who has been sick for some time, is able to be out.

Miss Daisy Brown was calling on Misses Margie and Nancy Lou Castle Friday night.

Charley Brown was at Hellier one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Webb were the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Castle.

Miss Auxler was calling on his sister, Mrs. Lucy Compton, Sunday.

Misses Daisy Brown and Ella Castle were shopping at Greenough Saturday.

Eugene Compton was calling on his cousins, Margie and Nancy Lou Castle Saturday.

O. U. SWEETIE.

DENNIS

Allen Clay and wife were visiting at Dennis last Thursday and Friday.

Herbert Rice, who has been very ill the past few days, is able to be out again.

Heston and Arnold Rice made a business trip to Louisa last Saturday.

Tivis Wright left Saturday for Columbus to attend the funeral of his brother's baby.

Herbert Rice made a trip to Louisa Wednesday.

Charley Browning and Charley Cooksey passed down our creek one day last week.

Mary Browning and Violet Rice attended Sunday school at Green Valley last Sunday.

Miss Nell Caines was the guest of Mrs. Mintie Rice last Sunday.

Dee Wright accompanied Tivis Wright to Columbus last Saturday.

Charley Browning and Walter Rice were the pleasant guests of the former's brother at this place.

Chesler Harless hauled out a lot of mail last Saturday.

Arthur Kitchen and wife were shopping at Dennis one day last week.

Church at Polly's chapel is progressing nicely.

Charley Clay was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. George Browning last Sunday.

KANGAROO BILL.

WHY HAVE "SPRING FEVER"

Why Worry, Fret, and Get Nothing Done, Just Because Your Blood Is Sluggish?

Your Blood Needs Strengthening

People Nowadays Take That Wonderful Effective Blood Tonic, Pepto-Mangan—Your Druggist Has It.

Really, isn't it foolish to be handicapped for weeks in the Spring, just because your blood is sluggish?

The glorious Spring days! You ought to enjoy them, instead of feeling unhappy and half asleep—just too tired out for anything. You ought to be finding new vigor for your work in the Spring air—"pep," enthusiasm, happiness!

But you can't, because your blood is clogged with poisons. For long months it has had too little fresh air and has fought off many germs. And it now has heat-making properties that are not needed in warm weather.

Don't work under a handicap, when it isn't necessary at all. Clear up your sluggish blood. Give it help. Get some of that famous blood purifier and tonic, Pepto-Mangan.

Pepto-Mangan is used by physicians everywhere. You can buy it at any drug store in either liquid or tablet form. Just as you prefer. There's no difference in medicinal value.

Make certain that you get the genuine Pepto-Mangan. Ask for "Gude's Pepto-Mangan," and see that the name "Gude's" is on the package.—Advt.

ESTEP

Quarterly conference was held here Saturday and Sunday. Owing to bad weather and roads not a large number was present. An interesting sermon was delivered by Rev. Slaughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Drew Hogan were calling on the latter's parents Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Powers.

Norma and Willie Taylor passed through here Saturday enroute to Adeline to visit relatives.

Kit Carson Elswick, attorney-at-law of Ashland, transacted business here Monday.

Mrs. Ethel Queen and children, of Ashland, and Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Queen were dinner guests of Mrs. U. D. Queen Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Elswick will soon go to housekeeping in the house recently vacated by Luther Powers.

Chas. Powers has bought George Fannin's farm on Mudlick and G. W. Powers moved there last week.

John E. Queen and Luther Powers were in Ashland Friday and Saturday on business.

D. W. Elswick was able to attend conference here after an illness of several weeks.

Rube Fannin left for Columbus last week where he has employment.

Warren Powers is visiting home folks and was also calling on friends at Bolts Fork Sunday.

D. C. Queen and wife were shopping in Ashland Saturday. They were accompanied home by Mrs. V. B. Queen and children, Gaynelle and David Byron.

Bert Higgins was calling on friends in Louisa recently.

IM WELL! YOU WELL?

STERIZOL PREVENTS DISEASE



It's dollars to doughnuts—

no man ever smoked a better cigarette at any price!

CAMELS quality, and their expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos hand you a cigarette that will satisfy every smoke desire you ever expressed. You will prefer this Camel blend to either kind smoked straight!

Camels mellow-mildness will certainly appeal to you. The "body" is all there, and that smoothness! It's a delight!

Go the limit with Camels! They will not tire your taste. And, they leave no unpleasant cigarette aftertaste nor unpleasant cigarette odor!

Just compare Camels with any cigarette in the world at any price!

Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages of 20 cigarettes; or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glassine paper-covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply or when you travel.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Camel CIGARETTES

Mrs. A. A. Finley was shopping at Estep Saturday.

Mrs. Isaac Fannin, Jr., who has been seriously ill, is getting along nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Allen and family were calling on Mr. and Mrs. Ballard Smith Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mary McGlothlin attended conference here.

Mrs. Fred Jackson is some better at this writing.

Delbert Powers and Bert Queen spent Saturday and Sunday with the former's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Powers.

Hillman Easton has returned home after spending a week with his cousin, Howard Smith at Buchanan.

Owing to quarterly meeting here Sunday last, Sunday school was postponed until April 11 when it will be reorganized. Let everybody come out Sunday morning at 10:30.

Emma Fannin has been very poorly for a few days.

We are informed that a holiness protracted meeting began at Boltsfork Sunday night.

SYNOD.

Ashland Men Make Fine Donation

Ashland Manufacturers Donate Uniforms, Shoes and Text-Books for Student Nurses of King Daughters Hospital Training School.

The manufacturers of Ashland, having observed the growing scarcity of professional nurses in Ashland and vicinity and desiring to aid in inducing eligible young women to adopt nursing as a profession, have very generously provided for free uniforms, shoes and text-books for the student nurses of the Kings Daughters Hospital Training School.

By this arrangement the student nurses will be under no expense while in training. They receive a moderate salary which is increased each year and, at the end of the three years course, are graduated as professional nurses. The Ashland manufacturers deserve much credit for this liberal contribution to the Kings Daughters Hospital.

WANTED: Student nurses at the King's Daughters hospital to begin training at once. Application blanks secured by applying in person or by mail to Superintendent King's Daughters hospital, Ashland.

(adv)

HUBBARDSTOWN, W. VA

The Sunday School will begin here Sunday, 10 o'clock. Everybody come.

Bascom Lakin and Oscar Carver were in Hubbardstown Sunday.

Miss Allie Leigh Shepherd was calling on Opal Mead Friday.

James Massie and Estie Rickman were at this place Friday.

Raymond Masie and brother Hofer were calling on Mr. and Mrs. Ed Belmont Thursday.

Mrs. Mary Mead was visiting Mrs. Mollie Shepherd Sunday.

Miss Allie Leigh Shepherd and Mrs. Ruth Smith were in Louisa Monday.

Ray Shepherd, who is working at Ashland, will visit home folks soon.

Miss Opal Mead was calling on the Shepherd girls Sunday.

Samuel Mead has returned from Paintsville. He was called there by his brother's death.

ROSE BUD.

GLENWOOD

Misses Norma Taylor and Goldie M. Queen were guests of friends at Adeline last week.

Jas. Taylor made a business trip to Louisa last week.

Miss Grace V. Belcher spent the week-end with relatives at Yatesville.

Messrs. J. S. Riffe and Paul Copley were business callers on Catia Fork Sunday.

Miss Monnie Handley was the guest

BLAINE

J. K. Jordan, wife and children are guests of his parents this week.

Mrs. Frank Damron has been on the sick list for a few days.

Hubert Arrington, who moved to this place a few weeks ago, has gone back to his farm on Brushy.

E. C. Berry made a business trip down the river last week.

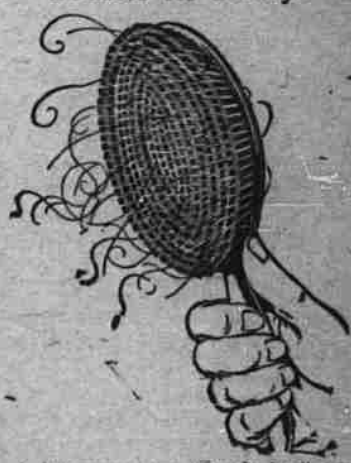
Mrs. Cynthia Kouns and son, Charles, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Julia Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sergeant are the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Pack.

Mrs. Virgie Green, Misses Norma Moore and Rebecca Green were visitors at this place Saturday. X. Y. Z.

"DANDERINE"

Stops Hair Coming Out; Doubles Its Beauty.



A few cents buys a "Danderine." After an application of "Danderine" you can not find a fallen hair or any dandruff, besides every hair shows new life, vigor, brightness, more color and thickness.

For Children's Coughs and Colds

Check the youngsters' colds, coughs, hoarseness and sore throat as soon as they start with this old-fashioned, pure-herb Cough Syrup. Delays are dangerous and may lead to more serious sickness.

Keep a bottle of GOFF'S in the house all the time and use it at the first sign of a cough, sneeze or "snuffle." GOFF'S contains nothing but the pure extract of healing herbs that have been used for generations. There is No Opium, Chloroform, Morphine or Codeine in it. GOFF'S is SAFE for Babies and Children. It eases the irritation, removes the inflammation, soothes and heals the soreness, raises the phlegm and gives quick relief. Use it always for Colds, Coughs, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough and Croup.

Get GOFF'S

The Original No-Dope COUGH SYRUP

From Your Grocer or Druggist at 30c. and 60c. a Bottle

GOFF'S (No-Dope) COUGH SYRUP is Guaranteed to help you and your children. Every dealer is Authorized to Return Your Money Without Question if you say it did not help you.

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Wholesale Factory Agency for This Territory

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Portsmouth, Ohio